

REVOLUTION IS FACING BADOGLIO UNLESS HE TAKES ITALY OUT OF THE WAR IMMEDIATELY, IT IS REPORTED

Premier is Said to Have Clamped Down Iron Military Rule Throughout Country—Serious Trouble Brewing in Northern Italy, It Is Claimed — Allied Air Power Continues to Hammer at Germany.

By International News Service

While Allied air power today continued to hammer at Germany, Italian premier Pietro Badoglio was reported facing revolution unless he takes Italy out of the war immediately.

Britain-based Allied bombers today again assaulted the German war machine. Formations of American medium bombers plastered an enemy airbase in Holland. The daylight assault followed the seventh concentrated mass air raid in six days on the German port of Hamburg, in which more than 2,000 tons of block-buster bombs were dropped.

In Italy, Premier Badoglio was said to have clamped down an iron military rule throughout the country as word spread of serious trouble brewing in northern Italy. However, there was still no official comment from Rome indicating whether the new government would heed Allied commander-in-chief Dwight D. Eisenhower's offer of peace with honor.

In Washington, well-informed diplomatic observers believed Gen. Eisenhower would offer the Italians unconditional surrender terms based on an eight-point program, if approached by the Badoglio government.

In Sicily, American troops were posted at Nicosia, only 18 miles from the northern anchor of the enemy line at San Stefano, for the final battle of Sicily. And to the east, the Germans were desperately bolstering their defenses at Catania by feverishly installing heavy artillery on heights facing the British Eighth Army.

In Russia, a fierce battle raged between Soviet and German forces for a strongly fortified town which the Moscow newspaper Pravda said was just east of Khotinets, acknowledged by the Nazis as the key to the German railroad base of Orel.

A Russian communiqué announced Soviet gains up to seven miles and capture of 40 more towns and villages in their three-pronged drive against Orel.

From the southwest Pacific, Gen. Douglas MacArthur's headquarters announced a new advance of 200 yards by American jungle troops surrounding the Japanese air base at Munda, on New Georgia Island in the Solomons. The bulletin also reported gains by American and Australian troops pushing towards Salamaua, in New Guinea. Salamaua itself was again blasted by Allied bombers.

The communiqué also disclosed that a second Japanese destroyer was knocked out during a two-day attack on an enemy shipping convoy off Cape Gloucester, New Britain.

EDGELY

Mrs. Van Soest and daughters, of Garfield, N. J., have been visiting Mrs. Van Soest's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Traas, Bristol, and Mrs. Harold Bahrenburg, of Edgely.

Mrs. Richard Culbertson and daughter Karen-Lee are visiting Mrs. F. Weller, Wrightstown, N. J., for a week.

LOCAL WEATHER OBSERVATIONS

FOR 24 HOUR PERIOD ENDING 8 A. M.
AT BROM & HAAS WEATHER OBSERVATORY
BRISTOL, PA.

Temperature Readings
Maximum 87 F
Minimum 67 F
Range 20 F

Hourly Temperatures	
8 a. m. yesterday	74
9	78
10	81
11	83
12 noon	84
1 p. m.	86
2	86
3	87
4	87
5	86
6	84
7	82
8	76
9	73
10	73
11	71
12 midnight	72
1 a. m. today	70
2	71
3	69
4	68
5	68
6	67
7	68
8	70

P. C. Relative Humidity 90
Precipitation (inches)11

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water 1.34 a. m.; 1.55 p. m.
Low water 8.44 a. m.; 9.06 p. m.

THE BRISTOL COURIER

BRISTOL, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 30, 1943

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

Little change in temperature today and tonight.

Price: 2c a Copy; 10c a Week

Carrots and Beets Are Canned by Defense Group

A group of women met under direction of officials of Bucks County Council of Defense yesterday in the Bristol Presbyterian Church. Starting at nine a. m., they canned carrots and beets, the vegetables being donated by William Milnor, Bath Road, and Yeagle Brothers, Bensalem Township.

The women participating were: Mrs. George Bruden, Miss Caroline Black, Mrs. Walter Pitzonka, Mrs. Frank Weik, Mrs. Samuel Roberts, Mrs. Fred Gould, Mrs. Ralph Schefey, Mrs. Russell DeLong, Mrs. Horace N. Davis.

It is announced that any women desiring to aid in this endeavor may call Bristol 2938 for information on canning dates.

Canning equipment was loaned by Mrs. Maurice Updyke, Mrs. Carl Vetter, Mrs. Bruden and Mrs. Weik.

HERE AND THERE IN BUCKS COUNTY TOWNS

Activities of Interest To All In The Various Communities

GLEANED BY SCRIBES

Closing day and graduation exercises were held Sunday evening in the New Britain Baptist Church for the Daily Vacation Church School which was held for ten days with an enrollment of 57 children.

The Rev. Edgar S. Chandler had charge of the exercises, and awarded certificates at the end of the service to the children who attended.

Showing of a sound picture, "Cannon on Wings," which illustrated the methods of putting airplanes together as they pass over the assembly line, featured the meeting of the Warrington Lions Club at the Warrington Inn, Tuesday evening. The picture, which also described methods of providing safety for the pilots, was shown.

The projector owned by Harold E. Bishop, Dublin, was used in showing the picture, and later in the evening Mr. Bishop showed a short film, "Sports," which illustrated the thrills people try to get out of different types of sports.

Attended by 27 persons, the meeting was in charge of the vice-president, John Wiley, who presided in the absence of President Howard C. Holbert, Sr.

Paratrooper, Corp. Charles J. Kohl, of Doylestown, had the misfortune to break a bone in his right foot when his company, the first to land in Sicily, dropped from the sky. But he writes to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kohl, Doylestown, that he is getting along well.

Corp. Kohl's letter, in part, was as follows: "We may have been on the tail of the African campaign, but the company we were in was on this latest invasion first, Sicily."

"I broke a small bone in my right foot when I landed. I was able to stay in action for three days before turning in at medical aid station. I am O. K. and receiving the best medical care."

"Continue to write to my old address as I expect to be back with my company in a few weeks."

"Being injured in the line of duty I was awarded the Purple Heart, and will send it home as soon as I can. Don't worry about me as we are being well taken care of."

ROTARY CLUB MEETING

An open forum discussion on international questions was held by members of the Rotary Club when they met at the Elks' Home yesterday afternoon.

The Dual Press Policy

Washington, July 27. THIS Administration now has a dual policy toward the press. Following one line, it disparages and denounces newspapers and newspapermen collectively. Following the other line, it distributes favors in the form of exclusive news and special privileges among individual selected journalists which redound to their personal, professional and financial advantage.

OF THE TWO lines, the second is the more damaging. Neither the newspapers nor newspapermen really have been hurt—or can be—by the repeated Presidential tirades. Mr. Roosevelt's hostility, evinced on many occasions, is well understood. It is the normal reaction of a politician who would like to control comment and is re-

DOYLESTOWN SOLDIER TELLS OF PRISONERS

Lt. Hillborn Darlington Says Axis Soldiers Are All Quite Young

AT A TEXAS CAMP

DOYLESTOWN, July 27.—A Doylestown soldier, stationed at Camp Swift, Texas, in letters to his parents tells of glimpses of Axis war prisoners, most of them Germans.

In letters written recently, Lieut. Hillborn Darlington, tells of the approximate 1500 prisoners at the camp.

He failed to see the arrival of the first contingent of about 500 prisoners, veterans of Rommel's Afrika Korps. The following day about 500 more arrived, and it was on that occasion he got to see them.

The procession was headed by a military police on a motorcycle. He was followed by eight United States soldiers armed with rifles. The soldiers were followed by about 200 German war prisoners, all marching four abreast. The oldest appeared to be about 24 years of age and the average appeared to be 19 years. They did not look like seasoned veterans of the Egyptian campaign.

Each prisoner, said Lt. Darlington, carried a small blue barracks bag. At intervals other military police marched by the side of the prisoners with Tommy guns ready for immediate action.

The first column of about 200 prisoners was followed by another column of about 300. The second group appeared to be of darker complexion and heavier. Lt. Darlington at first took them for Italian prisoners, but learned later they were also Germans. Many of the prisoners wore hob-nailed shoes. One of them had an accordion strapped to his back, and another, who had lost his trousers, wore shorts. Some of the prisoners were attired in maroon outfits resembling fatigue suits, and these were said to have been taken from the Reds on the Russian front.

A day later 500 more German prisoners arrived, and Lt. Darlington learned that the oldest was about 28 years old.

The morale of the prisoners seemed to have been quite good, and they seem to regret they had been taken out of the war. In spite of the fact that some had been wounded in action, their physical condition appeared to be good.

Continued On Page Three

SOLDIERS FROM THIS SECTION OF BUCKS CO. ADVANCE IN THEIR TRAINING AT THE VARIOUS ARMY CAMPS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES

Among the new trainees to be assigned to the Ordnance Replacement Training Center, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md., are two men from Bucks County. There they will receive their training as ordnance soldiers. They are: Pvt. Joseph G. Hunter, of Croydon; and Sgt. Edwin L. Keen, of Hulmeville.

Pvt. Walter Drelich is now a member of the 508th Parachute Infantry, in combat training at Camp Mackall, N. C. His mother, Mrs. Kathryn Churchray, resides at 266 Roosevelt street. Sgt. Drelich joined the army on February 7, 1941, and won his wings as a United States paratrooper on March 5, 1943. Before entering the service he studied at Bristol high school.

The 508th Parachute regiment, made up of trained jumpers, recently returned to camp from airborne maneuvers in the field. The commanding general, impressed by its "excellent showing," commended "the spirit and discipline shown at all times by the men, in spite of inclement weather, fatigue, loss of sleep and hunger." The 508th is commanded by Colonel Roy E. Lindquist, 36, West Point Class of '30 and a pioneer paratrooper.

The commanding officer of the San Diego (Cal.) Air Defense Wing announces the award of the good conduct medal to T/5 Edward Barry of the Army Signal Corps. He was assigned to the San Diego Air Defense Wing in March. T/5 Barry, a resident of Croydon, attended the ceremony.

SENATOR H. I. JAMES ADDRESSES FIREMEN

Explains Details Leading To Application for Company Charter

ADOPT CONSTITUTION

Thirty-five men gathered in Karp's hall last evening for the meeting of Bristol Volunteer Fire Co., No. 6, at which session State Senator, the Hon. Howard I. James, was one of the speakers.

Mr. James, introduced by Paul Brown, the company president, explained to the members necessary details in applying for a charter. The firemen voted to have the necessary information ready by next Thursday's meeting. Mr. James answered several questions of members regarding application for charter, clarifying many details. A rising vote of thanks for his interest was accorded the Senator.

All committees reported progress. The committee named to decide upon the site for headquarters of the proposed company was instructed to continue its investigation, and to give final report at next meeting.

Mr. Brown, at request of Engineer Henry Jolly, appointed four men to act as assistant pump men, these to be instructed in manipulation of the same.

Constitution, by-laws and rules were read by Chairman William J. Mack, and were unanimously adopted.

Prior to adjournment, President Brown stressed the importance of a full attendance at next Thursday's session, as several matters of vital importance will be finally acted upon.

One Man's Opinion

By Walter Kiernan
(I. N. S. Staff Writer)

Well old Harold Ickes explained a lot of things about bureaucrats the other day but he didn't explain Ickes.

Shoes are rationed. You can get only three pairs a year and you can wear them out quickly and go barefoot or conserve them. That's up to you. Old Harold has nothing to do with shoes.

Food is rationed. You can get only so many points of food per month and no more. You can eat up your month's supply at once and go hungry or conserve. That's up to you. Old Harold has nothing to do with food.

Gasoline is rationed. An "A" card holder can get only a gallon and a half a week. And he can do practically nothing with it. That's up to old Harold the Herald who has everything to do with gas.

And whether old Harold knows it or not he is turning a lot of people into rule-smashers.

Just as prohibition collapsed of its own stupid weight so is the "pleasure" driving ban collapsing of its own stupid weight. "Pleasure" driving? On a gallon and a half of gas a week?

Thought for the day: Get hep Harold . . . get hep!

Immaculate Conception School, Philadelphia.

PFC Joseph A. Morrone, Jr., 19, son of Mrs. Joseph Morrone, Beaver street, graduated this month from armament school at Lowry Field, Col. He arrived at Lowry Field in May. Prior to reaching Lowry PFC Morrone trained at New Cumberland, Buckley Field, Miami Beach, Fla., and at Lowry Field, No. 2. Col. He was formerly employed at plants of Fleetwings, Inc., and Thomas L. Leedom Co.

SAFETY BANNER IS AWARDED BREWSTER

.489 Decrease in Accidents From Previous Month's Record

PRIZE FOR IDEAS

JOHNSVILLE, July 30.—A .489 decrease in accidents over the previous month has brought a safety banner award to the tool crib department of Brewster Aeronautical Corporation's Johnsville division. "Sam" Smith is supervisor of the department. Production flight test, headed by Herman Wendt, with a decrease of .831, won honorable mention along with experimental, headed by Ray Matthews, for a decrease of .497.

Neither of the departments headed by Wendt nor Matthews were eligible for the banner award because of lost time accidents. This is due to a ruling that the award is made strictly on the basis of decreases in first aid cases.

Stanley Racywolsky, lead man in the wing department of Brewster Aeronautical Corporation's Long Island City division, has just been awarded a gold production service pin for five prize-winning ideas. Racywolsky lives at 190 South 8th street, New York City. His ideas effected short-cuts and improvements which saved as much as 50 per cent working time on some of Brewster's production methods.

Next time you see the Brewster File and Drum Corps in a parade take a good look at the young Major. Her name is Wanda Anuszkiewicz, a bench hand in the cawling department in the Long Island City division of Brewster Aeronautical Corporation.

Wanda turned to aircraft work at the beginning of the war but before that she was an acrobatic dancer well known on Broadway where she was featured in the Hollywood Cabaret and also in Earl Carroll reviews. Then known as Wanda

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THE INGOGLIA FUNERAL

Funeral of Sebastiano Ingozia, who died in Philadelphia on Tuesday, will be held tomorrow morning at nine o'clock from his late home, 417 Lafayette street. Service is scheduled for 10 o'clock in the Presbyterian Church of Our Saviour, with burial in Bristol Cemetery in charge of Galzerano, funeral director.

Says He Saw John Rivers; Fighter May Be Alive

QUAKERTOWN, July 30.—The report that Johnny Rivers, popular Quakertown boxer and football player, had been killed in action in the Solomon Islands last August may be in error, according to a letter received by Mr. and Mrs. John Bohrer, Allentown R. 2, from their son, Robert J. Bohrer, who is in the Marines.

Bohrer wrote in the letter received this week: "Tell Dad I ran across Johnny Rivers the other day. I guess he will remember him from his boxing in the past." The recognition of the ex-boxer is believed to be authentic because Bohrer saw Rivers box in Allentown.

The letter to Mr. and Mrs. Bohrer was dated July 12th, nearly a year after the Navy Department reported the gallant fighter had gone down battling on Guadalcanal on August 21st.

With Rivers at the time were Sgt. Albert Schmid, who was made blind in the battle and now is back home in Philadelphia, and Leroy Diamond, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The three operated a machine gun and are credited by the Navy Department with disposing of 200 of the Japanese defenders. All three were wounded, according to the Navy dispatch, and lay on the Tenu river beach head until their comrades had repulsed the enemy.

Navy reports said Rivers was buried on Guadalcanal.

The Navy Department posthumously awarded him the Navy Cross, a medal now displayed at Quakertown high school.

TWO BUCKS CO. MEN SEEKING DIVORCES

Frank Hudson, Walnut St., Files Libel in County Courts

THE BROADNIX CASE

DOYLESTOWN, July 30.—Two libels in divorce have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas here. Frank Hudson has named his wife, May S. Hudson, respondent in a suit in which he charges her with rendering his condition intolerable and his life burdensome. This treatment, it is alleged, was carried on from September, 1931, until May, 1942.

The present address of the libellant is 234 Walnut street, Bristol, and the last known address of his wife is Neshaminy Falls. They were married at Elkton, Md., February 8, 1925.

The same charge has been brought by Russell Broadnix, who names his wife, Berdena Broadnix, respondent in a divorce libel. The couple were married in Middletown township. The present address of the libellant is Oxford Valley Road, Langhorne R. D. 2, and the last known address of the respondent is 244 Cleveland street, Bristol.

POSTPONE FUNERAL SERVICE

Funeral service for D. Stoddard Jarvis, which was scheduled for tomorrow afternoon has been postponed. Due announcement will be made.

LATEST NEWS BULLETINS

Prepared to Accept Italy's Surrender from Anti-Fascists

Washington.—President Roosevelt today announced that the Allies are prepared to accept the surrender of Italy from King Victor Emmanuel, Marshal Pietro Badoglio or any other Italian who is not definitely a member of the Fascist party.

At the same time, President Roosevelt warned the neutral nations against giving any haven of refuge to Benito Mussolini, his Fascist gang, or any of the other Axis leaders.

Viterbo Airfield Bombed

Allied Headquarters in North Africa.—A new heavy attack by Allied bombers on the Viterbo airfield north of Rome was disclosed today by Allied headquarters.

Expect Important Announcement Concerning Italy

Washington.—Reports were current in responsible sources in Washington this morning that an important announcement would shortly be forthcoming concerning Italy.

The belief prevailed that the announcement might be made by President Roosevelt at his regular Friday news conference. There were, however, no definite indications that the announcement would involve any peace offer from Italy.

Churchill's Cabinet in Two-Hour Session

London.—Prime Minister Winston Churchill's war cabinet met in extraordinary session at 1.30 a. m. today for almost two hours of consultation. Meanwhile, a number of rapid-fire events gave a clue to the troubled situation in Europe.

1.—Heinrich Himmler, chief of the German Gestapo, arrived in Hamburg, target of the most recent heavy air attacks. According to a Stockholm report, his visit was prompted by rioting peace demonstrations in the wake of the latest raids.

2.—Angry crowds in Milan were said to be continuing their manifestations against Badoglio's hesitant policies, necessitating intensification of martial law.

3.—Premier Miklos de Kallay of Hungary was reported to have resigned because of anti-Axis agitation, while "serious incidents" of an undisclosed nature were reported in Dalmatia, Serbia, Albania and Montenegro.

While the unusually early hour of the British war cabinet session aroused speculation, an authoritative statement more than twelve hours later said that no peace overtures had yet come from the Badoglio government.

Pfc. Russell Adrian Weds Miss Jane Naida Powell

ANDALUSIA, July 30.—Miss Janet Naida Powell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Powell, of Echo Beach, and Pfc. Russell Adrian, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Adrian, West Bristol, were married at a double ring ceremony at four o'clock Tuesday afternoon, in the Church of the Redeemer, here.

The Rev. William Yarrow Edwards officiated.

The bride wore a traveling suit of camellia pink with white accessories, and carried an old-fashioned bouquet of stephanotis, forget-me-nots, and maiden-hair fern.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Pfc. Adrian returned to his camp in North Carolina today.

PRISONER OF WAR IS NOW BACK IN ITALY

Wife in Cornwells Hts. Has Message from Private George J. Knauth

CAPTURED IN AFRICA

CORNWELLS HEIGHTS, July 30.—Mrs. Peggy States Knauth, whose husband, Pvt. George J. Knauth, 24, was reported last March as a prisoner of war in Germany, has received a message direct from her husband. Likewise has the soldier's mother, Mrs. Katherine Knauth, of Langhorne.

Anxious to learn of the welfare of the young man, the relatives have been eagerly awaiting any word for the past four months, ever since the first hint of his being a prisoner came over the radio in a list of names of allied servicemen taken by the enemy. Later the Red Cross was able to secure some information, and a few days ago a card was received by the wife here, and a letter was received by Knauth's mother in Langhorne. He informed both that he was receiving good treatment, that the Red Cross supplied them with a package of food, cigarettes, etc., every five days, and stated they were then in heated quarters.

The first word was to the effect that the young man was taken prisoner in Africa and flown to Italy, then taken by train to Germany. The messages recently coming in are to the effect that he is in Italy, and it is the belief of his relatives that he was taken back to that country shortly after his capture, as the letter and card just received were written in March.

Pvt. Knauth, who has been in the army about two years, has a son, George, Jr., eight months old, whom he has never seen.

Prior to entering the service Knauth was employed in a brass foundry in Philadelphia. His brother, Calvin, a member of the Navy, is now stationed in New York; and a sister, Miss Marjorie Knauth, is employed at the Philadelphia arsenal.

Reveal The Identity of Soldier Who Was Drowned

WASHINGTON CROSSING, N. J., July 30.—The identity of the young naval man who met death by drowning in the Delaware here on Tuesday night was made known yesterday by naval officials at Mercer Field.

The victim is: Willard H. Wright, navy ordnanceman, 3/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Wright, of Phoenix, Arizona.

Wright and a sailor companion, Pasquale Caputo, 18, of Dorchester, Mass., swam too far from a group of service men with whom they were bathing. The two required aid, and Caputo was rescued and taken to Mercer Hospital, Trenton, N. J., but Wright's body was not recovered until late Tuesday night. Identity of the drowned man was revealed yesterday.

The body was recovered some hours after the drowning, with rescue squads from various towns in New Jersey; also Bucks County Rescue Squad and Good Will Hose Co., No. 3, Marine Unit, aiding.

25th Anniversary Is Observed by Locales

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keers, Jackson street, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary on Tuesday. They received congratulations and cards from many relatives and friends. In the evening, Mrs. Keers entertained members of her card club and celebrated the anniversary.

Those present: Mrs. Harvey Cochran, Mrs. Lawrence Houser, Mrs. Gilbert Lovett, Mrs. Charles Bunting, Mrs. Rhoda Walter, Mrs. Clifford Foster, Miss Ruth Bailey.

The evening was enjoyed playing pinochle and a repast was served. Mrs. Keers received many gifts. Favors were handkerchiefs tied with silver ribbon.

LATE BRISTOLIAN NAMES HIS SON AS EXECUTOR, HEIR

Mrs. Mary Groom, Morrisville, Leaves An Estate Valued at \$2500

FIVE CHILDREN SHARE

Four Inventories Filed In Register of Wills' Office

DOYLESTOWN, July 30.—Edwin J. Yates, late of Bristol, named his son, Herbert Yates, Bristol, as executor of his estate. The executor is also the heir to the estate, which is valued at \$200 personal property.

The will was executed on June 7th, Mr. Yates dying on June 22nd. Real estate valued at \$2500 was left by Mary J. Groom, Morrisville, who died May 13th.

A bequest of \$300 was made by the testatrix to Rev. William H. Hayes, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church at Morrisville. The remainder of the estate is to be shared by five children: Florence Groom Cullyer and Thomas, James, William and Joseph Groom, all of Morrisville.

The will, which was written June 17, 1930, names Thomas A. Groom, 4334 Oaklane, Trenton, N. J., and Joseph A. Groom, 4334 Oakmont street, Philadelphia, executors of the estate.

Letters of administration in the estate of Fritz Lindmeier, Nockamixon township, were granted to Fred Lindmeier, Revere.

The estate which is valued at \$700 personal, will be shared by the widow, Sophie Lindmeier, Revere, and five children: Fred Lindmeier, Revere; William Lindmeier, Frankville, N. J.; Joseph Lindmeier, Quakertown R. D.; Philip Lindmeier, minor, Revere, and Albertine Beck, Treviso.

Four inventories have been filed in the Register of Wills Office. They include the following: Estate of Harry Cohen, Warrington Twp., \$1620. Estate of Jonas F. Keln, Doylestown, \$13,697.16. Estate of Jacob Kinsey Kilmer, Perkasie, \$917.50. Estate of Jacob K. Newman, Warminster township, \$11,080.57. Estate of Edwin W. Walt, Milford township, \$2312.66.

Yardley Post Office Now in Second Class

YARDLEY, July 30.—With population of Yardley borough being increased word has been received by Mrs. Ruth McKenna, postmistress here, that the local office is now in the second class group.

Mrs. McKenna is assisted in the office by Miss Marion Smith and Mrs. Reba Burke, with Mrs. Hope Bryant delivering the rural route, and Miss Isabel Penman, who delivers the special deliveries within a radius of one mile from the post-office.

BETROTHAL MADE KNOWN

CROYDON, July 30.—Ensign Leo J. Riley has returned from Florida and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Riley. The engagement of Ensign Riley and Miss Ann Conley, of Bryn Mawr, has been announced. Miss Conley is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Conley. No date has been set for the wedding. Ensign Riley is a fighter-pilot, and will leave next week for the West Coast.

WHAT OUR BO

The Bristol Courier

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dale Manor for ten cents a week.

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dispatches credited to it or not
otherwise credited in this paper. It
is also exclusively entitled to use
for republication all the local, or
indicated news published herein.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1943

AXIS PRISONERS IN U. S.

Axis war prisoners to the number of 65,058 are already in thirty-eight camps scattered throughout the United States, all at a considerable distance from American territorial borders, in order to make escape difficult.

Of these prisoners, more than 28,000 arrived from North Africa in the last two months. There is only a relative handful of Japanese prisoners here, the number being 62. Germans taken in the Tunisian campaign outnumber the Italians nearly two and one-half to one. These 65,000 are, of course, only a beginning.

There are prison camp housing facilities all ready for 140,000, and America will be called upon to take care of many of the 267,000 prisoners now being held in Africa, and doubtless of thousands from Sicily and from within Hitler's "Feasting Europa."

American war prisoners are given the standard Army food ration. Enlisted men get \$3 a month and in addition 80 cents a day if they work. This is manual labor, naturally, in which special skills go a-begging. Germans and Italians are segregated, as they evince little of a comradely spirit. Inevitably as the war goes on more Americans will fall into Axis hands, and it is at least permitted to hope that treatment of Axis prisoners on this side of the Atlantic, which fully lives up to and in many respects surpasses the requirements of the Geneva convention, will inspire good treatment for them.

HEMP REVIVAL

America, prior to the present century, grew its own hemp for rope and other purposes. Then commerce began to procure the vast raw supplies of the tropics and hemp production virtually ceased in the United States. Now American farmers are beginning to harvest their first big native hemp crop since before the Civil War. The move was made necessary by Japan's seizure of the sources of hemp in the South Pacific.

Under government subsidy, 20,000 farmers are raising hemp on 240,000 acres. A substantial part of the acreage is set aside for seed to provide for next year's crop. Quantities of hemp and sisal for rope and cordage are also imported from Latin America. This is one of war's costly operations to replace a critical scarce material.

War Hemp Industries, Inc., a government-financed corporation, is in charge. To process the harvest, forty-two mills are under construction at a cost of \$350,000 each. Sixty harvesting machines have been manufactured to rent to the growers. Participating farmers will receive a return of \$30 to \$50 per ton for the crop in the field, which is reported to be greater than a good corn crop would yield.

Most of the acreage is in Illinois, Iowa, Kentucky, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

In the Tobriand and Woodlark Islands of the Pacific, one stick of tobacco may be traded for twenty oranges, and in this country, vice versa.

CHURCH NEWS FICTION OTHER INTERESTS

GUEST SPEAKERS TO BE AT 2 CHURCHES

Visiting Clergy at Bensalem Presbyterian and South Langhorne Lutheran

SUNDAY SCHEDULES

There will be guest speakers at the Bensalem Presbyterian Church and the South Langhorne Lutheran Church on the coming Sabbath. The services in churches suburban to Bristol will include the following:

Bensalem Presbyterian Church
The Rev. Henry Cunningham, minister: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Church service, 11 a. m., conducted by James Younger of Princeton Seminary.

South Langhorne Lutheran Church
The Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, South Langhorne, the Rev. W. S. Heist, pastor: The service at nine a. m., in the absence of the pastor, the Rev. George B. Pifer, of Collegeville, will have charge of the service: Sunday School, 10:30 a. m.

Eddington Presbyterian Church
The Rev. Arthur D. Sargis, pas-

tor; Sunday Morning worship will be held in the church at 11 o'clock; Sunday School services will be held at 9:45 o'clock, the lesson to be studied is entitled "God Delivers His People."

Hulmeville Methodist Church
The Rev. Adolph Glen Cloud, pastor: Sunday: 9 a. m., Church School hour, lesson, "Man's Extremity, God's Deliverance," 11, morning worship, sermon, "The Privilege of Living," 7:30 p. m., merged service with Simpson Grove Camp Meeting at Trevoze. The Rev. Stuart Q. T. Thomas will be the speaker.

Newport Road Community Chapel
Richard C. Cotter, Jr., pastor: Sunday School will open at 10 o'clock with a song service, followed by the study of the lesson, "God Delivers His People." The subject for study and the scripture is from Exodus 5:22, 23 and 6:1-7; The Bible class will study "Christ's Future Work," morning worship, 11 o'clock, the message for the morning is "The Prize of the High Calling." A Communion service will follow.

Andalusia Episcopal Church
Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, Andalusia, the Rev. Arthur F.

Gibson, rector, the Rev. William Yarrow Edwards, associate; Sixth Sunday after Trinity: Eight a. m., Holy Communion; 11 a. m., Holy Communion and sermon; 10 a. m., Sunday School. The Rev. Mr. Edwards will officiate at all services.

Grace Gospel Church

Meeting in Red Men's Hall, South Langhorne, the Rev. William J. O'Connell, pastor: Sunday School, 10 a. m., morning service at 11 o'clock, "The Rebuke of the People" will be the theme of the meditation, this is the second of a series of messages on the book of Malachi; the Lord's Supper will be observed at this service.

Berean Bible Class, seven p. m.; Junior young people's meeting, seven p. m., conducted by Edward Baumeister; evening service, eight o'clock, subject, "Watching Jesus," prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at eight o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tilley.

Christ Church, Eddington
Christ Episcopal Church, Bristol Pike, Eddington, the Rev. Arthur F. Gibson, rector: Sixth Sunday after Trinity: Holy Communion, eight a. m.; Church School and Bible class, 9:45 a. m.; Holy Communion and sermon by the rector, 11 a. m.

Thursday, Holy Communion, eight a. m.; Friday, Translucida-

tion, Holy Communion, eight a. m., in the church.

Croydon Lutheran Church

St. Luke's Lutheran Church, State Road and Excelsior avenue, Croydon, the Rev. T. Kohlmeier, pastor: The regular services will be conducted on Sunday morning, the first at 8:30 and the second at 11 o'clock. In both, Holy Communion will be celebrated; Sunday School and Bible classes meet at 9:45; regular meeting of the congregation (visiting members) will be held on Sunday evening at eight o'clock; Ladies Aid will meet on Sunday evening at eight. The Junior Walther League meets on Sunday afternoon at three, preceded by junior choir rehearsal at two. The senior Walther League meets on Thursday evenings at 8:30; Sunday School teachers meet this evening at 8:30.

Bensalem Methodist Church

Hulmeville Road, George W. Eppelheimer, Jr., minister: Sunday: 9:45 a. m., Sunday School; 11 a. m., Junior Church; 11, morning worship service, speaker, Dr. H. Wahler, executive secretary of Methodist Home for Aged; five p. m., young adult supper conference.

HULMEVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Haines have

moved from Bustleton to Lincoln avenue.

On Sunday next the Misses Betty Jane Wunsch, Nancy Haas, Mildred Laino, Verna Allen, Ruth Snedeker and Evelyn Davis will leave for Wildwood, N. J., for a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haas and daughter Margaret and son "Jack," and Harry Ferrell will spend next week at Wildwood, N. J.

CROYDON

The Wilkinson Memorial Sunday School held its annual picnic on the grounds of the Wilkins estate, China Hall, Saturday Refreshments were provided the children, from Rolston Hedrick in charge. The day was spent in playing games and bathing.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Kirk, Sr., have returned from ten days trip to Moody Field, Ga., where they visited their son, Corp. Winfield Kirk.

EMILIE

Miss Dorothy Lovett, accompa-

nied by friends, spent the week-end

in Ocean Grove, N. J. Charlotte Booz spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Craven, Fallsington. Mr. and Mrs. Craven and baby son were Sunday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Booz. Mrs. Virgie Wintersteen, Hazel Wintersteen and "Donnie" Wintersteen are visiting relatives this week in Jerseytown and Danville.

LANGHORNE

Capt. Ralph W. Hungerford, U. S. N., and family, of Douglaston, L. I., were week-end visitors of Mrs. Henry J. Hungerford, Mrs. Albert Haimbach and Mrs. Phillip G. Lewis.

The Misses Jean and Mary Lou Ridge, of Narberth, are staying with their aunt, Miss E. May Ridge, at "Sugar Loaf" Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Maury Jones have returned from a week's vacation in Ocean City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Rossiter and daughter Lillian, Langhorne, and Miss Betty Coleman, of Newtown, spent the week-end in Atlantic City, N. J.

Harry C. Knotts, who has been very ill, was removed to the home of his son, James T. Knotts, Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Walker and daughter "Judy," and "Patsy" Lewis left on Monday for a two weeks' vacation in Ocean City, N. J.

WILDCAT 13 by TOM GILL

CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

Spud wiped his forehead. "I feel like Christopher Columbus," he said, and Drew understood. Both knew it would be many days before that bit of hardened steel would gnaw its way far enough beneath the surface to tell them whether they had won or lost. Until then it was a tremendous gamble, looking into each other's eyes, both men read the unspoken thought—it would be oil or utter ruin.

From that day on work went forward in earnest. Night and day the drill bumped and thudded, the boilers sang, while Spud and Drew kept the men at top speed, sometimes getting only a few hours' sleep beside the derrick floor. As the well deepened, Spud lowered casing into the hole and cemented it securely against the stress and strain that might come later, when the bit had sunk a mile or so into the earth and a rush of gas, a sudden geyser of oil out of those black depths might menace rig and men with destruction.

Tales of such wells Spud loved to tell Gloria, as they sat inside the screened porch when work was done. "We struck a gusher over in Mexico," he told her once, "Molly was there. The pressure in the trapped oil sand made the earth quake, and oil and gas hissed up from cracks in the ground two hundred feet from the well. Then the gas caught fire from the boilers, and all the land around was a mass of flames, shooting into the sky for fifty-eight days while we sweat day and night to stop it and got nowhere. You'd had to turn the Gulf of Mexico into the well to discourage that fire. Those flames blazed a quarter of a mile straight up in the air, and at night the glare was so bright you could read a paper ten miles away. It burned three million barrels of oil, and about two million tons of earth went shootin' out of the ground."

Here Spud lit his pipe. "Yes, you're playin' with worse'n dynamite when you drill holes into old Mother Earth. Sometimes she gets ticklish, and prays soon you're in the middle of a fair-sized sample of hell."

"Maybe a mile of pipe comes pilin' up out of the well, takin' the rig with it, and you've got nothing but a hole belchin' gas and oil and boulders. If that catches fire—and it usually does—you better just get outta the country. People think a gusher's good news, but it ain't. Any drier that lets a gusher come in nowadays ought to be fired. Bring 'em in easy—that's the thing. Keep the weight of your mud heavy, and don't ever let it get the jump on you."

So by the hour Spud would spin his countless tales, until Molly, fearful he was wearing the girl, would send him to bed.

Meanwhile, a life different from any she had ever known was making itself felt upon Gloria. At first the memory of her father's anger hung over her like a cloud; but soon, released from his domination, she found a new joy in sharing the fortunes of those three friends, a sense of boundless freedom that buoyed up her spirits and made her rejoice at being part of this busy life about her. No daughter of Spanish aristocracy ever took to the rough life of a wildcat camp so readily as she.

Day by day the change became more apparent to everyone. The fetters of tradition and of a stern father were rapidly falling away, and with their loss came a sense of unfolding, of eager joy in living, and her spontaneous laughter became more frequent as the days passed.

"She's learning how to be happy and how to play," Molly said once. "But it's the big empty place she'll

be leaving when the boat takes her away."

Drew did not answer. He was resolutely trying not to think of that day.

And Gloria was far from idle. When not nursing in the hospital Molly with the cooking, or found time to bandage the cuts and bruises of Drew's men. In the kitchen and down by the derrick she wore a pair of overalls that were soon splashed with oil and engine grease, and her olive skin browned daily beneath the tropic sun. The work at the well fascinated her—it was all so new and different, with its strange noises and its ever-present dangers. Wide-eyed, she would watch the derrick man moving calmly up on the fourable board, that narrow wooden platform perched high in the derrick.

Up the river she discovered a deep pool, bamboo screened, where the water flowed crystal clear; and here she and Drew fell into the habit of going for a swim each evening before sunset, when the day's work was done. Often too, when it was impossible for Drew to leave the well, she brought him his lunch, and they would sit together in perfect companionship in the shade of the derrick floor.

Since the drilling started, Nan had been an infrequent visitor; but, by piecing together the few things that Gloria said of her, Drew was able to construct for himself a picture of the woman and of her relationship to her husband. Not a happy picture. Drew could see her as a young girl meeting Franz Alter and being deeply impressed by the attentions of a much-traveled, energetic man years older than she, a man with power and prestige in Europe and South America alike. So she had married him, and soon had fallen victim to Alter's increasing dislike of all Americans. In the past two years the rift between them had widened. She bore it all with a quiet dignity that was an inherent part of her, taking the attitude, it seemed to Drew, that in a situation such as hers silence was the better part.

Twice, mounted on her bay stallion, Nan had ridden down to the shack; but both times she had seemed preoccupied, showing little interest when Drew told her of their progress and leaving abruptly, had galloped back over the savanna. On both of those visits Spud assumed an air of profundity that caused Molly to observe, "There's a lad who thinks he knows a deal about women—heaven help him!"

As for Franz, Drew neither saw him nor heard of him; it was as if for the time a tacit truce had been declared, but Drew had no slightest doubt about the temporary nature of that truce. Yet he was totally unprepared to see both Nan and Franz ride down toward the well one sunny day while he sat sharing his lunch with Gloria in the shade of the derrick.

With them rode another man. Slight and with quick, nervous eyes, he was dressed much the same as Alter, and his stiff, military carriage pronounced him one of Alter's countrymen.

Franz himself never seemed more friendly, nor his eyes more bland. "Hello, hello!" he boomed and, dismounting, tied the horses. He suggested an admonitory finger at Gloria. "I haven't seen you since you broke everybody's heart by leaving us. Your father misses you greatly, my child. He would never admit it, but he does."

As if dismissing a painful subject, Franz turned and introduced his companion. "Señor Gleason."

Drew started, remembering Cutler's words.

Export Corporation, and I have had the pleasure of showing him about Veragua. I told him of your well. He has never seen a wildcat rig before, so I brought him out."

Franz looked up at the derrick floor, where Spud and Sergei were oiling the engines. "Do you mind if we look around? I like to keep an eye on all my competitors." The idea seemed to amuse him, for he went chuckling up the ladder.

Nan sat down close to Gloria. "You're brown as an Indian," she began, but Gloria interrupted: "How's Father, Nan?" A hungry eagerness lighted her eyes.

"He broods. It's not the same up there without you." "Doesn't he ever talk to me?" Nan shook her head. "He won't even let me mention you." She laid her hand on Gloria's. "Don't worry, darling. He'll come around in time."

"I wonder," Tears glistened in the girl's eyes, but she fought them back. "You've had no lunch." She stood up. "I'll bring down some sandwiches and beer."

Nan watched her swing up the path with that long, free stride of hers; then slowly, as if reluctantly, her eyes turned to Drew.

He smiled down at her. "It's good to see you, stranger."

As he spoke, Drew caught sight of a long red welt across her neck, and quickly she drew up the collar of her blouse. For a moment, as if they shared some guilty secret, neither spoke, then once more she looked up at him.

"I'm frightened, Drew." The words, the voice itself, were vibrant with fear.

"Why?" Nan glanced toward Franz. "I think he suspects."

"That you loaned me the money?" "Maybe even more. I never dreamed this well would come to have such importance for him. It's as if you stood for everything he hates and wants to destroy. If he ever learns that my money—" She stopped, and suddenly she burst out: "Drew, sometimes I hope you fail."

"We may," he answered quietly. "I wish I had the courage to tell him. But I haven't. And yet I'm almost certain he knows something. Yesterday he had a long cable from New York, and he spent the afternoon with Gleason in the laboratory. He hardly spoke to anyone at dinner; and last night, after I'd gone to bed, he came to my room. He stood looking down at me for a long time, then turned and went out. It's getting unbearable."

"Nan," Drew asked, "is this your way of saying that you'd like your money back? It's too late now—I haven't got it."

He stopped. Franz was coming down off the ladder, a curious look in his eyes. He waved toward the derrick.

"You are a true financial wizard," he exclaimed, "to buy all this equipment with the money you have."

Drew saw Nan start. "Do you know how much we had?" he asked. "Oh, no guesses."

Drew did not answer. It would be a simple matter for Alter to find out how much they had in the bank—all but Nan's money. That had been cleared directly through her lawyer.

Again Alter looked at him. "Yes, even with only secondhand machinery you are positively a financial genius."

CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

"Ham sandwiches and beer!" Franz exclaimed. "A picnic lunch. The beer's warm." Gloria warned.

Franz ate and drank with his usual heartiness, but from time to time his eyes returned to the derrick, and a little later he and Gleason rode away with Nan.

They had scarcely disappeared when Spud came hurrying over. "There's something plenty phony about this visit." He pulled off his heavy gloves. "When Alter came up on the derrick floor he talked to me and never said a word to Sergei, and Sergei went right on working like Alter wasn't there."

"What's queer about that?" "Just this—those two birds have known each other for years."

Drew frowned. "So they want to believe they're strangers? But why?" "You can have seven guesses."

Spud picked up a wrench. "From now on, I'm going to watch that Russian otter with both eyes." Then as an afterthought, Spud asked, "And who's this fellow Gleason?"

"Gleason had been quietly listening, but now she spoke. 'Twice before I have seen him at the hospital. Once in the laboratory I saw them raise their hands in a salute to each other, and I heard Franz call him Excellency.'"

Drew did not answer. Obviously the two men were working toward the same end. Whether or not they had come to check up on the money Drew had spent for equipment, only time would disclose. But, remembering that curious scar on Nan Alter's neck, Drew felt the cold touch of fear for the woman's safety.

For a moment he stood pondering, then with a start turned to see Alter looking down at him from his horse. If Franz had heard Gloria's words, he gave no sign, but, reaching in his pocket, thrust a folded bill into Drew's hand. "This belongs to you." He laughed, and Drew saw it was a thousand-peso note.

"Just a temporary gift," Franz touched his head. "Later I expect it back with interest."

That same afternoon word came that Gloria was to leave for Aruba. The steamer would sail early the following day, and when Drew came back from the derrick he found Gloria packing.

All through the evening the cloud of separation hung over the little shack. No one spoke much at the supper that was to be their last meal together, and down from the quarters they said good-by. Later Molly and Spud drove the light truck down to the village with Gloria's trunk while, alone on the porch together, Gloria and Drew sat silent and ill at ease, finding little to say, listening to the night sounds and the dull rumble of the drill.

"It will be strange over in Aruba," Gloria broke the long silence. "No more smell of the jungle or sound of the pump. Everything will be different except at the hospital—hospitals are the same everywhere. I hope I am very busy." She looked about her, as if to fix every detail in her memory. "All this," she whispered, "I will miss it so."

"I can't believe you're going." They were silent again. Speech seemed so very futile and empty now that the time had come for parting. He had no words to tell her how close she had come to being the pump. Everything she had shared together, and with a sudden shock he realized how empty the days stretched before him.

Darker. Hot and breathless the night settled over the jungle and savanna, the frog chorus rose from the river, and in a corner of the shack a cricket began shrilling,

while from over the monte a full moon rose, casting long shadows out across the savanna, touching to bright silver the winding road. He heard the soft intake of her breath.

"It is beautiful—more beautiful than it has ever been." She walked to the edge of the porch. "It's been such fun living here. For me it's been like a new life. I think I understand now why you Americans want to keep your own way of life, with its great freedom, especially for women. It's something I'll never give up or ever forget."

Again she was silent, then suddenly she turned. "You know what I would like, Don Drew? I would like a last swim together before I go."

She was ready as soon as he, wearing the black bathing suit that had become so familiar to him. Leaving word with the house girl that they were going to the pool, they took the path down over the rim of the savanna.

It was almost as bright as day along the river. Seated by the sandy edge of the pool, they watched the water shimmering where a school of fish jumped and splashed after insects; the frogs that had been silent at their passing resumed their song. At last she looked into Drew's face.

"I've never known you so quiet."

"It's because I don't want you to go."

"But"—her voice caught—"I have to go. You know that."

"Don't I?"

"Why?" "For what you Americans call 'my job.' Hands tight-clasped about her knees, she looked out over the water. "Don't make it harder for me, Drew. I don't want to go. You know that, don't you? These weeks have been the happiest I've ever known, and today when I knew the time had come I cried. I'd like it to go on forever, unchanged, just this way. But life never can—at least life never does."

Leaning back, she stretched both slender legs before her. "Some day—"

In the sand behind them a footstep grated, bringing them both to their feet, and Drew saw a dark form on the trail. He started forward, but the girl had already seen. "Toño!" she called.

"Si, it is Toño." The intern's voice was a dull monotone. "They told me at the house you were here. Without looking at Drew, he moved toward Gloria. "In the village they say you are going away."

"Tomorrow."

"When do you say good-by to your father?"

"Toño"—they had both fallen in to their native Spanish—"he would not see me—you know that. It would only bring pain."

"Your place is with your own people," the low voice went on. "Did my father tell you to come here?"

He shook his head. "Has he ever asked that I come back?"

"He should never have gone." She laid a hand on his shoulder. "Toño, please—we can't go into all that again."

He caught the girl's hand in both his own. "Gloria, no, I do not ask you to come back to your father. Come back to me."

Gently she shook her head. "Toño, darling"—her voice was soft as the night itself—"all our lives we've played together. We've been as close as brother and sister, but—"

With swift resentment he broke in. "Always you take me as a boy. I am not a boy. I am as old as you are, and next year I will be a doctor. I could take you away—"

"I've loved you ever since I was a baby. Ever since I can remember. But not like that."

Wishing himself out of earshot, Drew stood beside the path, and now Toño whirled on him.

"Franz Alter was right. You are the real cause of all this. I wish you had never lived to get out of the jungle that day. Why do you come between her and the ones who love her? What do you gain by bringing her harm?"

With neither anger nor resentment Drew replied, "She can never come to harm through me, Toño."

"She has already. To every one of you she has brought harm—to Gloria, to Diaz, and to me. I love her. Can you understand? I love her. But that means nothing to you. You love only to blacken my country with oil and fill your pockets with pesos. What difference to you that she is going away?"

"What difference—!" It was like a cry, sharp and instinctive, coming from lips that scarcely seemed to move.

Toño stopped. For a moment he looked up into Thorpe's face, then in a hushed, incredulous voice he said, "Is it that you love her too?"

For the merest instant the question lingered, then quickly the answer came. "Yes, I love her."

Even as Drew spoke, he wondered if the voice were his own. Something deeper, something far more understanding than any consciousness of his own had spoken for him. Behind him he heard a low sigh; he saw Toño looking up at him with eyes that held his own, then moved slowly to Gloria, still standing like a statue in the moonlight. Silently Toño turned down the trail.

As eddy of night wind moved over the face of the river, bringing the warm, living breath of the jungle; but still those two figures in the moonlight stood at gaze. The girl's upturned eyes were searching Drew's, as if she sought with all her power to read the inmost secrets of his soul, and once as his lips moved she laid a finger on his mouth.

"No," she whispered. "Not yet." Her body was trembling, and he laid his robe over her shoulders, then, holding her finger at his lips, he kissed it.

"You heard what I said to Toño."

"Yes." Hers was the faintest ghost of a whisper.

"I should have known that days and weeks ago. I've been blind." His own voice was tremulous. "Until today, I didn't know. Then when I knew you were going away, nothing mattered—except to beg you not to go." He felt her fingers move beneath his own. "Gloria, that day I saw you up in the foothills, I knew something had happened, something I still don't know the name for. But I knew you were different from anyone I'd ever known, and that because of you, life itself was more important."

Gently he touched her hair. "This is a long, clumsy way of saying I love you, Gloria."

She raised her face. The soft silver radiance of moonlight was in her eyes, but in them too was something Drew had never seen before—happiness that was more than half afraid.

Barely whispering, she answered, "That day I knew something important was happening too. But that night we were together in your laboratory—the night of the dance, then I knew that no one, no one in all the world, would ever mean to me what you mean. It made me happier than I had ever been, and yet I was afraid. I am still afraid. Her hands opened in a little gesture of dismay.

(To be continued)
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The Rev. Charles Rickenbach, who is conducting services at the indoor camp meeting at Trades Hall, Wood street, each evening this week and next week at 7.45, also Sunday afternoon and evening. He will be assisted by his sister, Louise, and his brother, Benjamin, Jr. The Rickenbach Trio will give a program of instrumental music and songs in connection with the services, with the Rev. Mr. Rickenbach delivering the messages. (Advertisement.)

Doylestown Soldier Tells of Prisoners

Continued From Page One

They explained they failed to capture Moscow on the eastern front because of the extremely cold weather and that they lost in Tunisia because of overwhelming odds.

Lt. Dickinson, who has been at Fort Bragg, Fort Sill, Okla., and Camp Swift, Texas, gave his parents a brief description of the latter cantonment. The streets are macadamized, but outside the camp can be found red clay.

Scrub oak forests also are quite numerous and white pines can be found. Cactus, he said, is by no means rare, but it is small.

In one section of the camp are colored troops being trained to guard captured air fields. The station hospital contains about 80 buildings.

Safety Banner Is Awarded Brewster

Continued From Page One

Rogers, she was at one time runner-up for the beauty title of Miss New York State. Her home is at 73 Diamond street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A 40-year-old grandmother is helping the nation's production war effort alongside her oldest son at Brewster Aeronautical Corporation's Long Island City division.

She is Carmela D'Andrea, of 31-12 47th street, Astoria, L. I., now employed in Brewster's final assembly department. Her oldest son, Joseph, father of two of Mrs. D'Andrea's four grandchildren, is an "A" electrician in Brewster's fuselage department. Her youngest son, Ernest, worked in the tool crib for Brewster before joining the Army Air Forces as a student pilot.

Mrs. D'Andrea has a huge stake in the war. Of her two daughters, each the mother of a child, one has a husband in the Army and the other in the Navy.

THE GREAT GAME OF POLITICS

By FRANK R. KENT

Continued From Page One

patronized, have since seen through it and are rather embarrassed by their former gullibility.

THE POLITICAL purpose of this collective coddling, like Mrs. Roosevelt's membership in the Newspaper Guild, tightly tied in with the Administration's chief political ally, the CIO, was almost too clear to mistake. But, in those days the avowed White House pledge was that all reporters were to be treated alike and no favorites would be played. That pledge was not kept long. The practice of giving hand-picked reporters valuable information which they could capitalize one way or another started with the FBI slipping sensational tips to the more notorious of the gossip columnists and radio remot men.

THESE WERE of great use to these gentlemen who have now become prime White House favorites and who reciprocate by glorifying their "sources" and doing "all out" for the Roosevelt Administration. The practice was further extended by opening up secret official data to certain selected journalists who thus were enabled to write books, pamphlets, magazine articles, "white papers," etc., with considerable profit both financially and professionally. The executive committee of the White House Correspondents Association made a protest against this sort of thing in 1940 but it did not end it.

RECENTLY, there has been a still further extension of the practice. The charge is made that certain selected journalists have been given access to heretofore hidden treas-

ures, agreements and statements connected with our political and diplomatic policy in North Africa, and with our British relations, which have enabled them to present facts not available to the press generally. Quite obviously, it is contended, no one would have turned over the data and documents upon which these articles are based without White House suggestion or approval.

MR. WALTER LIPPMANN rightly asserts that this business of opening official files as a special privilege to hand-picked journalists corrodes the independence of the press and that those who enjoy the privilege must pay for it. They are bound to feel under obligation. Acceptance of these special favors makes it impossible for them to be completely independent and free in their presentation of the facts or their comment thereon.

UNCHECKED and unrecognized, this can do harm. What makes it most harmful is that the selected journalists—at least some of them—are of recognized standing and integrity. But, no matter how pure they may be, they cannot indulge in this pipe-line type of journalism without paying a price. Done as this Administration does it the inevitable result is to color the news in its favor, which, of course, is

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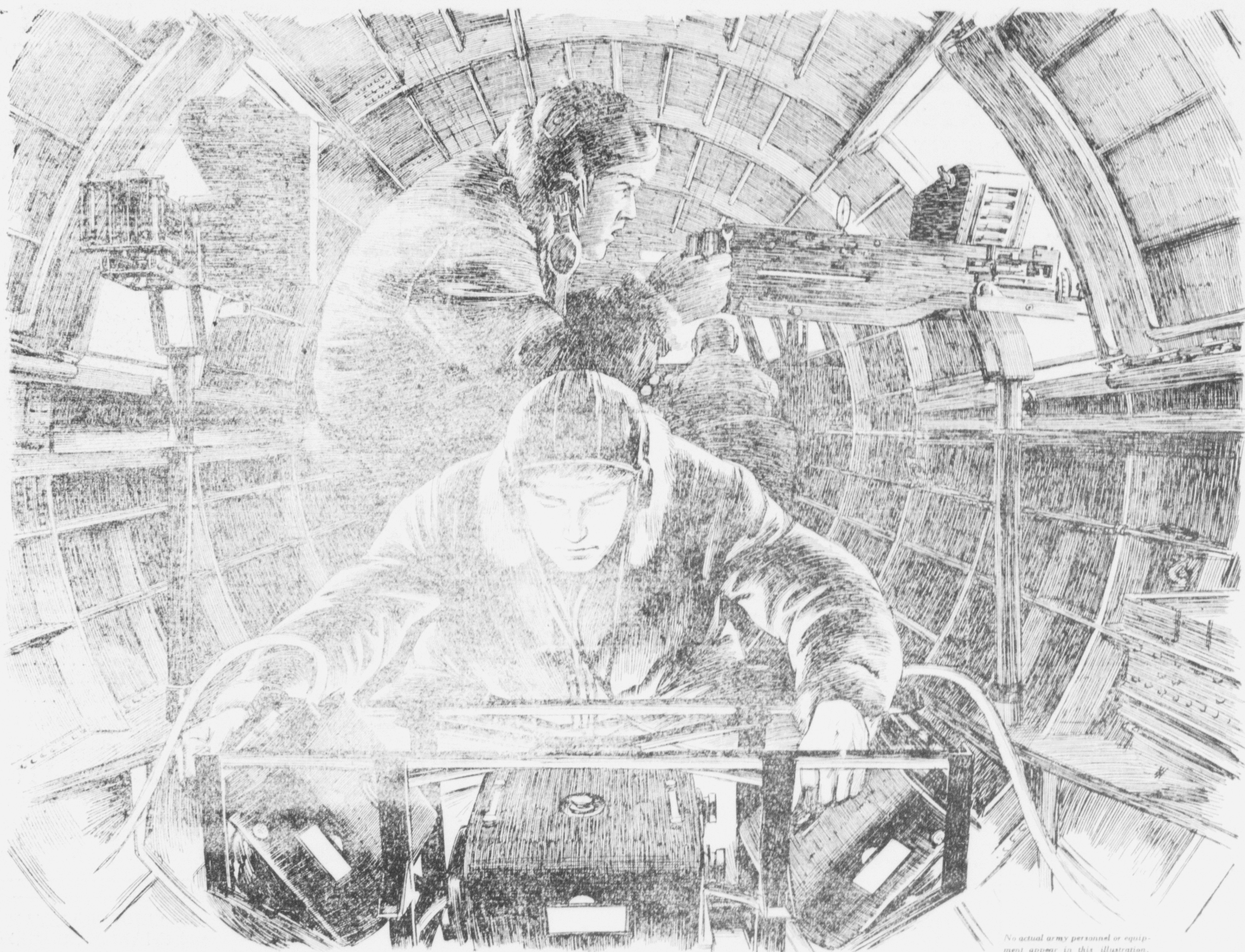
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DECLINE OF NEW DEAL

(Doylstown Intelligencer, July 20, 1943)

If the actions of movie-going America are a barometer of things to come, Mr. Roosevelt, the political leader, is losing his magic power as a spellbinder.

In matters non-military, Mr. Roosevelt is not ringing the bell as often as he did when the New Deal, under the bewitching influence of golden promises that somehow never came true, was dispensing political sophistry with an artistic hand.

The majesty and sweep of the Roosevelt personality was a thing of beauty to behold until long-suffering Mr. and Mrs. Public learned to peer beneath the veneer and see all too clearly the insincerity, blundering incompetence and arrogant nature of the political order spawned and nurtured by him.

Mr. Roosevelt, the military leader, and Mr. Roosevelt, the political dictator, are two different people. Discerning movie fans apparently are familiar with both personalities. Except when the Roosevelt visage is flashed on the screen in connection with the war effort there is not the boldest applause that once greeted the man when New Dealers lovingly refer to as the Great Humanitarian. Applause for Mr. Roosevelt is applause for a symbol, a symbol of military might and a nation at war.

Conversely, audiences are fed up with Mr. Roosevelt, the political spellbinder. A mantle of boredom, thick as pea soup, settles over audiences when the Golden Voice slips across a political pitch that has Fourth term written all over it.

The reason? Mr. and Mrs. Public know that the New Deal is a failure. They know that Mr. Roosevelt, the political chieftain, made New Deal history out of meaningless, visionary schemes and theories that quickly evaporated for lack of solid soil and intelligent cultivation. They recognize Mr. Roosevelt as the suave creator of shallow shibboleths by which he stigmatizes all who oppose his personal power-proclaiming tendencies.

Shibboleths, according to the learned Webster, are catchwords, party cries or pet phrases.

The Roosevelt genius for trick phraseology takes form in such gems as "economic royalist," "nine old men," "planned economy," "the more abundant life," "redistribution of the wealth" and other lofty terms designed to stir and silence all critics of the New Deal. Lacking the faculty of self-examination, Mr. Roosevelt has failed to coin a phrase to epitomize his own characteristics.

While Mr. Roosevelt is creating shibboleths for the detractors of his eruptive policies the American people plainly are interested in such homespun expressions as "free enterprise," "personal liberty," and "governmental economy." Man who has achieved progress by his own hands is not interested in political perambulation that robs him of his own attainments and individuality. He is not willing to impoverish himself and his family, abandon his higher standard of living, cease to pursue the cultural things of life and sink to the level of a dullard.

Bureaucratic Washington has failed to meet the concomitant obligations of government toward its people. The nation is plagued with recurring strikes although the President has legislation to spike these flare-ups at their origin. The co-ordination of military, lend-lease and civilian requirements has been ignored. Production is not up to capacity. Huge piles of war material lie unused. The shortage of gasoline is not believed true by anyone along the Atlantic seaboard because railroad labor and management have both testified that supplies of gas and fuel for the starved eastern states might be tripled by more effective use of the rail lines.

Victory gardeners cannot understand why they should toil over their plots when farmers are being fined for producing too much. Housewives are confronted with empty meat counters only to return home and read that there are more cattle and sheep on the hoof in the southwest than at any time in our history. Bureaucratic bungling is responsible for this confusion. If New Deal blunders were measured in terms of money we could pay off the national debt.

When will these political misfits awaken to the fact that catchwords and unctuous oratory will never settle a nation's problems and restore confidence in government. The shibboleths of the New Deal will never gain political perpetuity for its leaders or win them a case in the court of eternal truth!

Cooking Meat At Low Temperature Increases Servings, Saves Fuel

With a shortage in the amount of meat available for civilian needs, making our share go as far as possible depends a lot upon proper cooking methods. There's a right way to cook each kind and cut of meat and the right way means—

(1) more servings, (2) greater flavor and a more palatable dish, and (3) a saving of fuel. The meat cooking methods given here are

based on the findings from research sponsored by the National Live Stock and Meat Board.

Moist heat methods—braising and cooking in water—are used for the less tender meat cuts. Braising is the method used for pot-roasts, Swiss steaks, and pork steaks and chops. Long, slow cooking makes pot-roasts and steaks tender. Pork steaks and chops are already tender, but braising brings out their delicious flavor and decreases the amount of shrinkage.

Other tender cuts, including hams, legs of lamb, standing ribs of beef, cushion style or rolled lamb and pork shoulder are cooked by roasting—one of the dry heat methods. Other dry heat methods are broiling and panbroiling, used for cooking steaks and chops. It is also used for meats which have been made tender by grinding—such as patties and meat loaves.

The one cardinal rule in meat cookery is to always use a low

temperature. Regardless of the fact that a longer cooking time is required, less fuel is consumed than when meat is cooked at high temperature. Roasts of beef, veal, and lamb should be cooked at an even temperature of 350 degrees. Meats cooked in water should be simmered, never boiled.

Regardless of the method of cooking—by dry heat or by moist heat—meat is more tender and juicier if cooked slowly and, most important just now, is that a greater number of servings of meat can be obtained if it is cooked at low temperature.

EDGELY

Mr. and Mrs. William Luchinger and son, of Crofton, were visitors of Mrs. David Reed, Jr., on Wednesday.

Miss Elizabeth Ross, Frankford, is spending a week's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mintzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Larrabee and family are now living in their newly remodelled home on Edgely avenue.

Miss Dorothy Edelman has been visiting friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Raub and family have returned home after spending their vacation at Wildwood, N. J.

Mrs. Edward R. Stizler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert O. Banes, has accepted a position in St. Paul, Minn., in order to be near her husband, who is in the U. S. Navy. The latter is attending classes at the University of Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Burnett and son Kenneth, of Madison, N. J., have been visiting Mrs. Burnett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert O. Banes.

Donald and Jeanette Hibbs, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Hibbs, sustained injuries to faces

and arms when they were struck by a car while crossing the street.

Miss Edith Enright has returned home after spending her vacation at Wildwood, N. J.

Miss Stephen Kaye Morrisville has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Bergmann.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haeberle have been visiting in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Margaret Colburn had a Tuesday luncheon guest, Mrs. Edith Enright.

Grace and Mrs. David Reed, Jr., and son David, of Edgely, Cards were enjoyed.

The Edgelys are at it again with their new play, "Blondie," which is now being staged at the Edgely Theatre.

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Bristol Floor Covering Co.

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Let Our Expert Mechanic Lay Your Floor

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Any Room Up to 9x12

COMPLETELY COVERED BY OUR EXPERT LINOLEUM LAYER WITH Heavy Felt Base

Linoleum \$6.98

This Includes the Work and The Material

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Any Room Up to 6x6

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Linoleum \$3.98

This Includes the Work and The Material

AMERICAN MADE FIBRE RUGS

Heavy and Reversible



Washable Fibre SHADES

3 for \$1.00

Complete With Rollers All Colors

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF INLAID LINOLEUMS

A LARGE SELECTION OF BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS WHICH WE INSTALL FOR YOU BY CEMENTING OVER FELT LINING TO YOUR FLOOR

Estimates Cheerfully Given

6 x 9 \$7.95

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9 x 12 \$11.95

COLUMBIA WINDOW SHADES CUT and HUNG COMPLETE

Washable Fibre 59c

ALL COLORS

Columbia Linen 99c

SERGEANT PAT OF RADIO PATROL



All in all, "It's a Great Life" is a great comedy. A number of all the Bonifant hits. Showing on the screen at the Bristol Theatre, the comedy again features Arthur Lake, Penny Singleton, Larry Simms and Jonathan Hale in its cast while new players include Alvin Dinahart, Marjorie Ann Mutchie and funny-man Hugh Herbert.

GRAND THEATRE

Out of the Atlantic, graveyard of a thousand ships, and one of the most fiercely fought-for areas in the present war, comes "Crash Dive." The first picture of underwater fighting to be produced since America entered the war, the film is the thrill-packed story of the fighting men who in their "pig boats" are warring, hiving, and destruction on the enemy.

Starred in the film is Tyrone Power, in his farewell performance as a civilian. "Crash Dive" has shared to expense in bringing all the thrills, adventure and excitement of life aboard the "sub" to the screen in Technicolor. The film is being shown now at the Grand Theatre.

RITZ THEATRE

Thrillingly dramatizing the spirit of defiance and will to freedom of the people of Norway in their struggle against the Nazi invaders.

TIRE RECAPPING

BY Tires Only TIRES LOANED

AutoBoys

243-270 Mill St. Phone 2914

SPECIAL! Service Rings



For the boys in every branch of the Armed Services. See our window display of these beautiful rings.

Silver \$5.50

Gold, 10-K, Onyx 16.50

Gold, 10-K, Onyx 18.00

Gold, Sapphire 18.75

Gold, 10-K, Massive Design 22.50

Tax Included on Above Prices

J. S. LYNN

Jeweler and Optician

312 Mill St. Phone 630

Paramount's "The Avengers" comes to the Ritz Theatre today. Made in England with the full cooperation of the Royal Navy.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

All copy must be received not later than 10 a. m. for publication on that day. Minimum cost, 30 cents. When insertions are not consecutive, one-day rate applies.

Announcements	Deaths	Employment
INGOLLA - At Philadelphia, Pa. July 27, 1943, Sebastiano, husband of Anna Ingolla. Relatives and friends, also members of Italian Mutual Aid Society, are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 417 Lafayette St., Bristol, on Saturday, at 9 a. m. Services in the Presbyterian Church of Our Saviour, Wood St. and Lincoln Ave., at 10 o'clock. Interment, Bristol Cemetery.	OGDEN - In loving memory of our dear son, Edwin H. Ogden, who passed away suddenly July 30, 1943. Nothing but memories as we journey on. Longing for a smile from a loved one gone. None knew the depth of our deep regret. But we will remember when others forget. Sadly released by MOTHER AND DAD	WANTED - Male laborer for power house work. Must be over 18. 20 now on played in essential work. do not apply. Call at Paterson Parchment Paper Co., 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Financial	Livestock
HOME LOANS - THE MODERN WAY. Let us show you how our carefully designed home loans can be so much better. FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOC. OF BRUCKS CO., 113 Mill St., Bristol.	COCKER SPANIELS - 112 A. S. W. Bristol Pike & Station av., Andalusia, Pa. Ph. Cora, 192-W.

Merchandise for Sale
STUDIO COUCH - Baby, couch, breakfast set, metal top table, set of dishes. Auto Parts Shop, 428 Dorrance St.

Business Service
REPAIR YOU BUY - That used car, look at our selection. Simpson Chevrolet, Inc., 223 E. Bridge St., Marlinton.

Employment
Help Wanted - Female 32. We have jobs available for women. On both day & night shift. A-T working conditions. Applicants should be 16 to 50 years of age. Apply at our plant, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. MANHATTAN SOAP CO., Bristol, Pa.

Real Estate for Rent
Rooms without Board. DOUBLE FURNISHED ROOM - All conv. New home. Near 1 & 2. Meeting place, Phone 344.

Real Estate for Sale
ROOSEVELT ST. 244 - 2 m. bus-garage, h. w. heat, auto driveway. This is a real bargain, \$2000. Act at once. Other real estate for sale. Call 1244.

Real Estate for Sale
AT BRITTE, PA. - Large suburban home, 4 bdr., beautiful location, shade trees, large garage & shed, 1/2 acre. Reasonable \$16,000. Reduced. Apply to A. R. Burton, Realtor, 502 Radcliffe St., Bristol.

LEGAL NOTICE
Department of Forests and Waters Navigation Commission For The Delaware River. Notice is hereby given that a public hearing in the case of the application of the Publicly Commercial Alcohol Company for permission to build a wharf in front of their property situated on the Delaware River at Edgington in Bensalem Township, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, in accordance with plan on file, will be held in this office, 444 Rittenberg Building, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on Monday, August 2, 1943, at 1:45 P. M. (C. W. T.) JAMES A. KELLY

LEGAL NOTICE
Major Bryson. Employment Office. HUNTER MANUFACTURING CORPORATION. Crofton, Pa. Interviews only - 2 to 4:30 P. M. Weekdays - Monday thru Friday.

Luncheon and Bridge Is Sponsored by Red Cross

LANGHORNE, July 29 — The Langhorne Branch of the American Red Cross sponsored a luncheon and bridge on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Charles Heidler.

The local branch is endeavoring to furnish one or more sun porches at the U. S. Veterans Hospital at Valley Forge.

***** In a Personal Way ---

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. ---

To arrange for publication of weddings, telephone The Bristol Courier, Bristol 546, notifying at least a few days in advance the date of ceremony. Engagement announcements must be submitted in writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Finney and daughter Mary Jane, and Mrs. Mary Finney, Jefferson avenue, have returned from a week's vacation spent at Seaside Heights, N. J. Robert Helsel and Edward Monard, Trenton, N. J., and Mrs. Charles Brittenbach, Morrisville, were Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Bruden and Miss Mary Helsel, Swain street.

Miss Eva Shaw, Philadelphia, was a guest the latter part of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Appleton, Walnut street.

WPC George Doursak, Camp Forrest, Tenn., spent five days' furlough with his parents in Tullytown, and with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reizer, Harrison street. Mrs. Doursak, who has been with her husband in Tennessee for four months, returned with him and will visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reizer.

Clovis Kelley, who is serving in the U. S. Navy at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, was a Tuesday visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Briggs, New Buckley street.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McMahan, Hollingswood, N. J., were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Winslow, Beaver street. John, Joseph and David McMahan have returned to their home after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Winslow.

Fireman I. Joseph Roche returned to his duties in the U. S. Navy in New York on Tuesday, following several days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Roche, Locust street.

Miss Isabelle Barrett, Mauch Chunk, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Teresa Gavegan, Beaver street.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Airey, Jackson street, have returned from a vacation spent in Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. D. Warner, Lafayette street, returned Saturday from ten days' visit with relatives in Scranton.

Mrs. M. Hellings, Walnut street, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Edward Arthur, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Frank Crudo and daughter Katharine returned to their home on Penn street after four days

Today's Quiet Moment

(By the Rev. James R. Galley)
Pastor

Bristol Presbyterian Church

We thank Thee, O Father, for Thy creation of light — for the light of the sun which brings life and beauty and glory into the world. We thank Thee even more, O Loving God, for the Light which Thou didst send into the world in the person of Thy Son Jesus Christ. Who truly is the Light of the World, and Whose presence brings life and beauty and glory into the individual life. Make us reflections of that Great Light that our light might so shine before men as to glorify our Father which art in Heaven. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

visit in Wildwood, N. J. Helen and Dolores Frake, Cedar street, spent a week with relatives in Atlantic City, N. J.

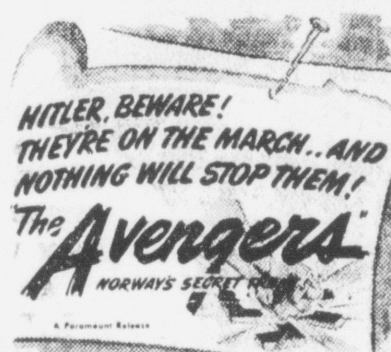
Mrs. H. A. Riggs and daughter Rosemary, Linden street, spent the past week with Mrs. Riggs' sister, Mrs. Cecelia Connell, Wilmington, Del. Rosemary is remaining in Wilmington for another week's visit.

Ritz Theatre

CRUYDON, PA.

The greatest mistake—giving up.

Tonight and Saturday



Sunday and Monday



Mr. and Mrs. Walter T. Kelly and family, Jackson street, spent Saturday until Monday with Mrs. Kelly's mother, Mrs. Lewis Wright, Morrisville.

Mrs. Vincent Genco, who has been visiting her husband, Sgt. Vincent Genco, who is stationed at Camp Pickett, Va., returned to her home on Pond street, Friday. Sgt. Genco accompanied his wife to Bristol where he remained until Sunday.

The Misses Mary Nelson, Nelson Court, Margaret and Mary Harkins, Race street, spent the week-end in Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Ellen Heath, Buckley street, and Miss May Boltz, Mayfair, spent the week-end in Atlantic City, N. J.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Applications for marriage licenses have been made by the following: Henry Seidler, 20, 2805 North Main street, Philadelphia, and Kathryn Wilbowie, 19, Chalfont. Wilmer H. Bishop, 22, Blooming Glen and Ruth E. Landis, 19, Dublin.

RETURNS TO IVES

Miss Celeste Sisco returned to Ives, N. J., on Wednesday, after

spending a week visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Allen, Otter street.

Pvt. Nicholas C. Angellella, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Angellella,

Lorraine street, has returned to Shreveport, La., after spending a six-day furlough with his parents.

Classified Ads deliver the goods.

FERGUSONVILLE
THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF
FERGUSONVILLE COMMUNITY CENTER
Sunday, August 1st, at 6 P. M., Sharp
All Those Interested in The Community Are Requested to Attend

Scientifically Air-Conditioned
GRAND FRI. AND SAT.
Matinee Saturday at 2 P. M.

A DIRECT HIT...
written in daring action and glory!

The pulse-pounding story all America has been waiting for!

TYRONE POWER

CRASH DIVE
IN STIRRING TECHNICOLOR

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LATEST MOVIE TONE NEWS
Sat. Only—Chap. 7 of "Don Winslow of Coast Guard"

Lido Venice Restaurant
THE BEST NIGHT CLUB IN BUCKS COUNTY
Half-Mile above City Line on Frankford Ave.
No automobiles needed. Take the bus. It stops at the Lido-Venice
Presents—With Continuous Entertainment
THE FOUR GROBENIRS
JOE RIFF with His Cocktail Trio
DOT JACKSON, Vocalist
MISS BERTELL at The Piano
Banquets and Parties Our Specialty
Servicemen's "Going Away" and "Coming Home" Parties
SUNDAY DINNERS SERVED ALL DAY SUNDAY
6-Course Spaghetti Dinner, \$1.00
NO COVER OR MINIMUM PHONE CORNWELLS 9579
AT ANY TIME FOR RESERVATIONS.



"LOOK AT ALL THE THINGS WE CAN DO!"

Government Order L-41 does not restrict needed repairs. In fact, you are urged to repair your home NOW! Here are a few of the many things you can do:

Repair or replace worn roofing and siding
Paint your house—inside and out
Install storm sash and insulation
AND modernize up to \$200 a year
Examine your home. Decide what needs to be done. Then call 863 for advice on what you can do and how to do it, as well as for quality materials.

C.S. Wetherill Jr.
TEL. 863
GREEN LANE & HIGHWAY - BRISTOL

Highest Cash Prices
1940-41 Used Cars
Paul C. Voltz
BRISTOL PIKE
PHONE 2123

Now! 2 Big Hits!
Show Starts 6.45
MAT. FRI. 1 P. M.

BRISTOL
BUCKS COUNTY'S Finest

Greatest Thrill Trio!
HUMPHREY BOGART
with
Peter Lorre, Conrad Veidt

'HUGH-HOO...'
Im with the BUMSTEADS NOW!

No wonder it's the funniest of all the "Blondies"!

IT'S A GREAT LIFE
WITH BLONDIE AND THE BUMSTEADS
Based upon the comic strip created by CHIC YOUNG
FERRY ARTHUR LARRY SINGLETON LAKE SIMMS FURN HERBERT

'All Thru Night'

Boys and Girls! Bring Your Scrap Bronze, Brass and Copper for Free Admission — Scrap Copper
Matinee Wed., Aug. 4th, 1 P. M.

ATTENTION!

See us today regarding our

NEW SALES PLAN

requiring a total cash outlay of

ONLY
\$300

Green Lane Manor Homes

Green Lane and Beaver Dam Road, Bristol Township, Pa.
(NEAR FLEETWINGS)

If you work in or near Bristol and wish to save time, money and travelling, see these new homes immediately.

Representative on Premises

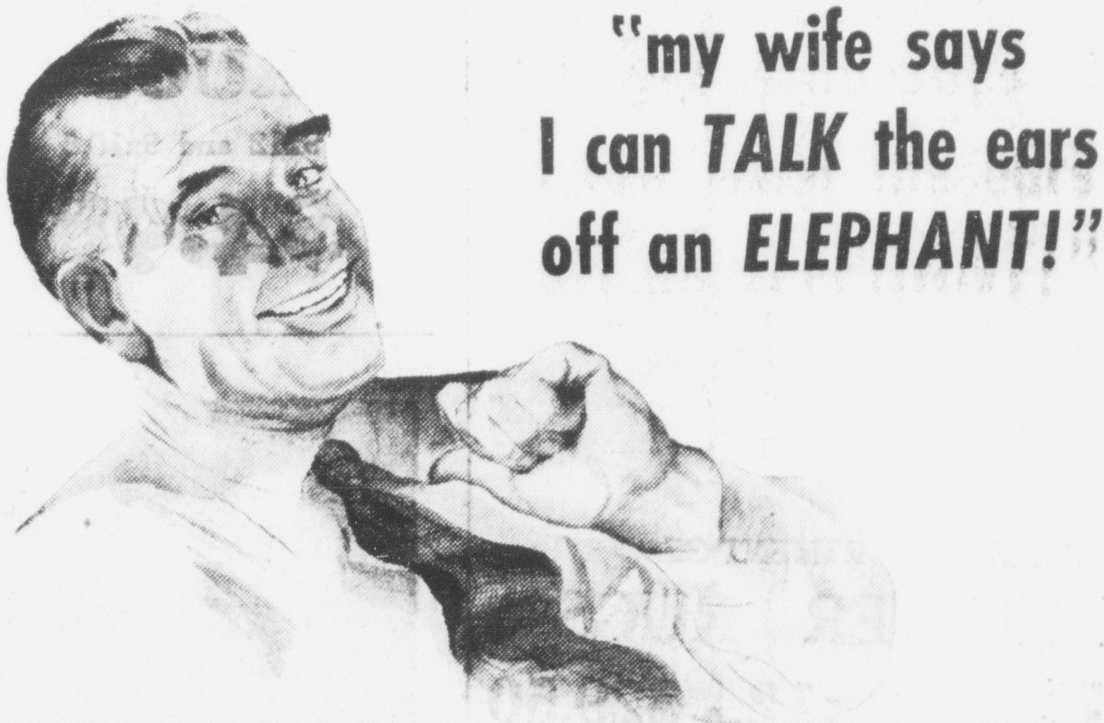
DAILY AND SUNDAY
1 to 9 P. M.

OR CALL

W. A. CLARKE CO.

Broad and Olney Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

HANCOCK 3900



"my wife says
I can TALK the ears
off an ELEPHANT!"

"SURE, I admit it—I like to gab—across the desk or over a wire. I'm telephoning all day long at the office and at the drop of a hat I used to call up business or social friends in the evening—whether the matter amounted to much or not.

"But you can count on this, Mister—those needless calls are OUT from now on—until this war is won.

"You see, I'm a Production Manager in a war plant. A great light has dawned on me. I know that telephone lines are overloaded with war calls, and those calls must go through.

"So I'm training my tongue to talk less and keeping my calls fewer and briefer for the duration.

"I believe in Free Speech—but right now I think the clatter of a machine gun is more important than the chatter of my chin!"

WAR IS ON THE WIRES—
KEEP ALL CALLS BRIEF!

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

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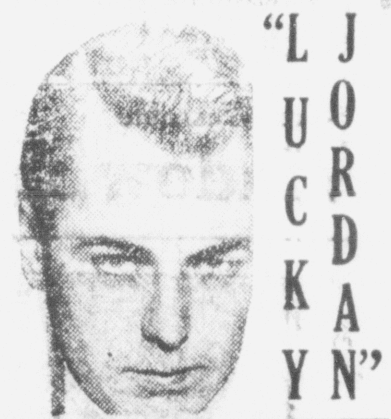
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"LOOK AT ALL THE THINGS WE CAN DO!"
Government Order L-41 does not restrict needed repairs. In fact, you are urged to repair your home NOW! Here are a few of the many things you can do:
Repair or replace worn roofing and siding
Paint your house—inside and out
Install storm sash and insulation
AND modernize up to \$200 a year
Examine your home. Decide what needs to be done. Then call 863 for advice on what you can do and how to do it, as well as for quality materials.

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Highest Cash Prices
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Now! 2 Big Hits!
Show Starts 6.45
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BUCKS COUNTY'S Finest

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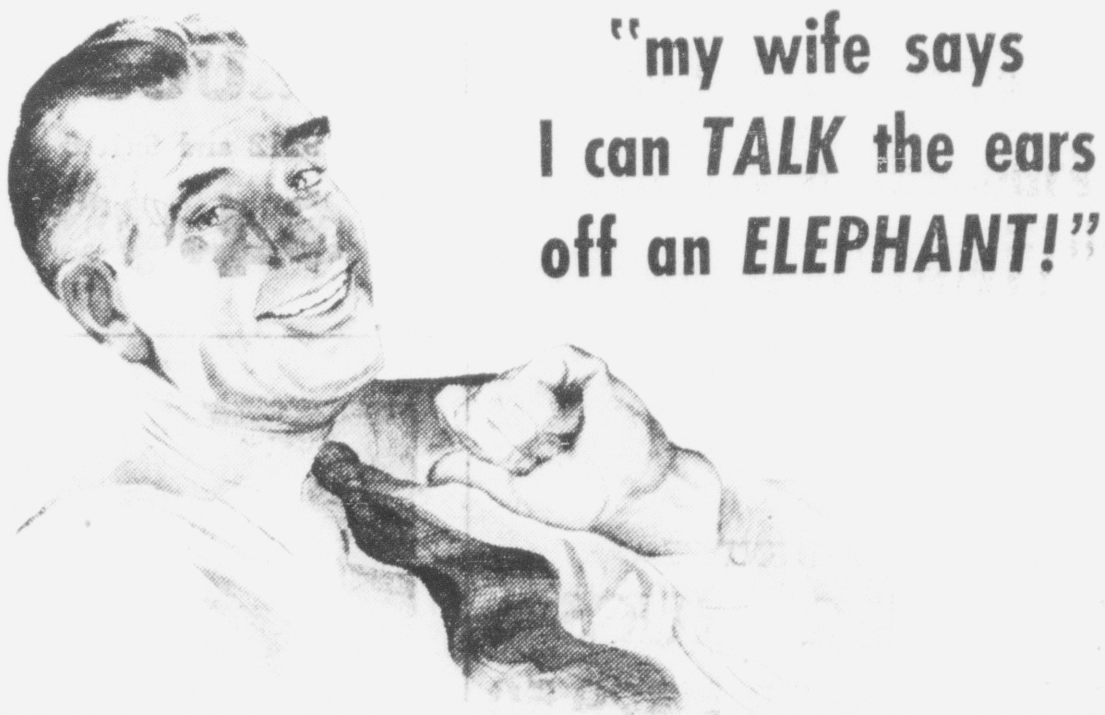
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"SURE, I admit it—I like to gab—across the desk or over a wire. I'm telephoning all day long at the office and at the drop of a hat I used to call up business or social friends in the evening—whether the matter amounted to much or not.

"But you can count on this, Mister—those needless calls are OUT from now on—until this war is won.

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"I believe in Free Speech—but right now I think the clatter of a machine gun is more important than the chatter of my chin!"

WAR IS ON THE WIRES—
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